



THE POP WONDERLAND SERIES



# Little Red Riding Hood



by the Brothers Grimm

illustrated by POP adapted by Michiyo Hayano







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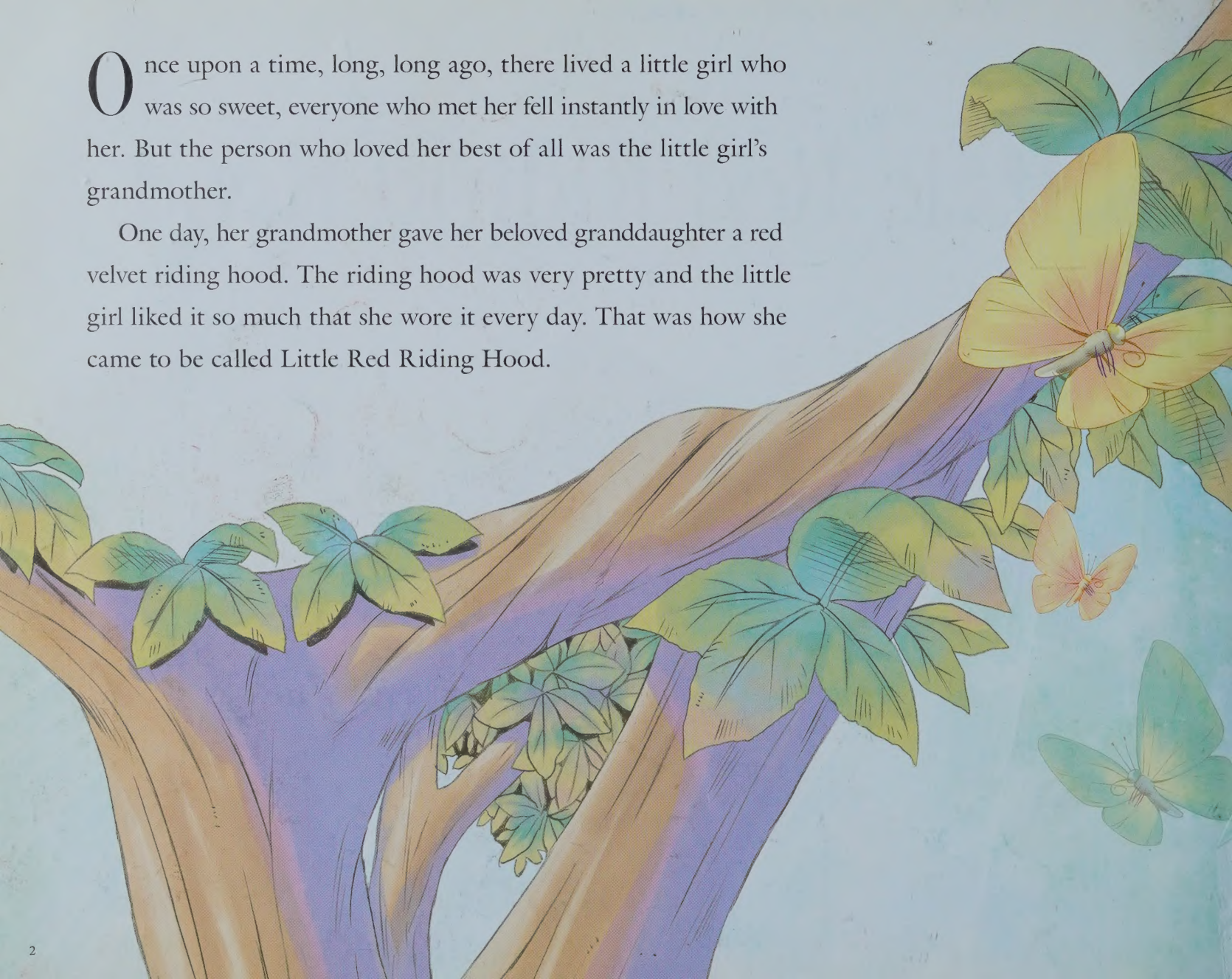
Adapted by Michiyo Hayano

English translation by Camellia Nieh



Once upon a time, long, long ago, there lived a little girl who was so sweet, everyone who met her fell instantly in love with her. But the person who loved her best of all was the little girl's grandmother.

One day, her grandmother gave her beloved granddaughter a red velvet riding hood. The riding hood was very pretty and the little girl liked it so much that she wore it every day. That was how she came to be called Little Red Riding Hood.



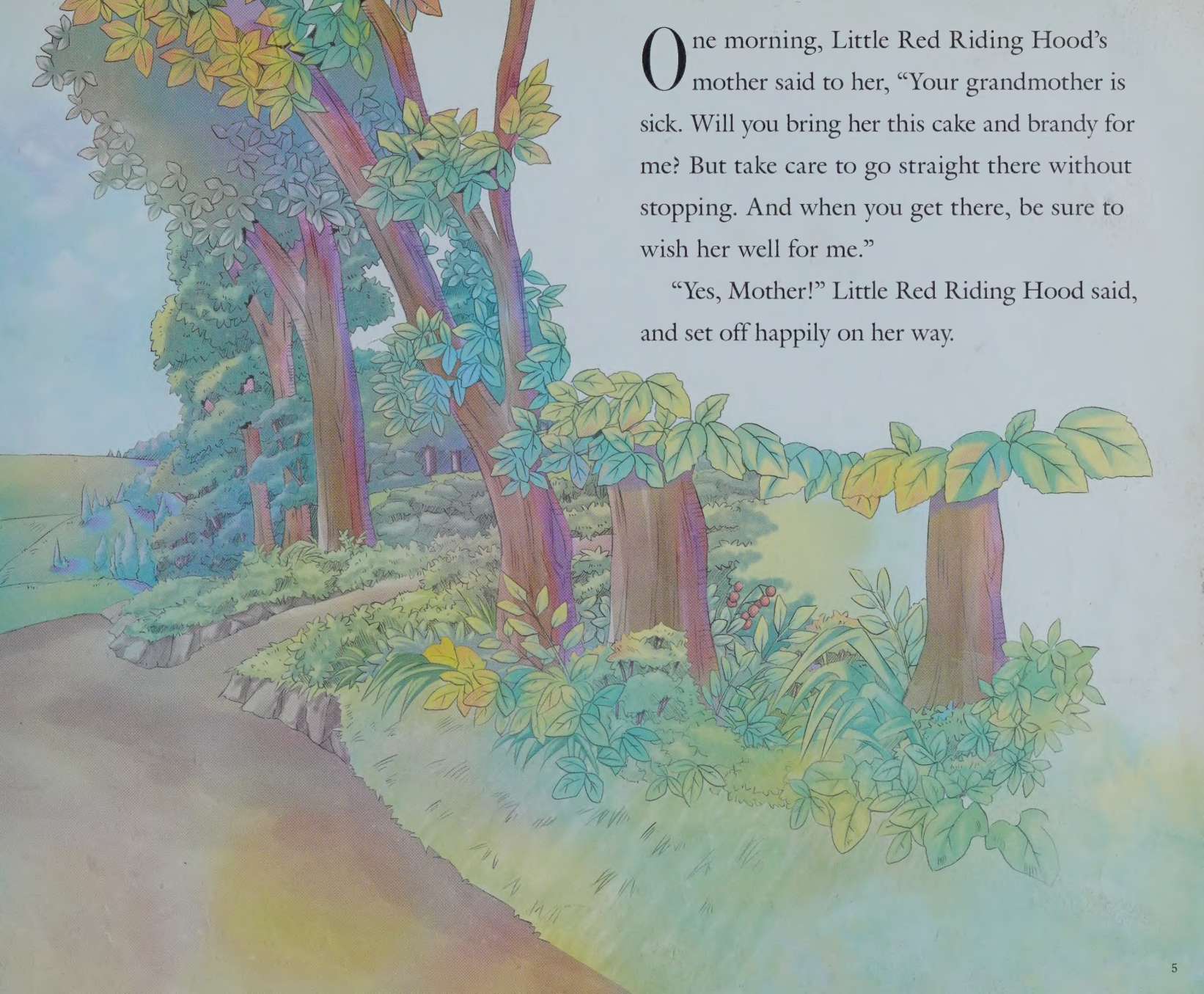












One morning, Little Red Riding Hood's mother said to her, "Your grandmother is sick. Will you bring her this cake and brandy for me? But take care to go straight there without stopping. And when you get there, be sure to wish her well for me."

"Yes, Mother!" Little Red Riding Hood said, and set off happily on her way.



Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother lived in the forest outside of town. Little Red Riding Hood was skipping merrily through the woods when she came upon a wolf.

Little Red Riding Hood didn't know that the wolf was a wicked animal, so she wasn't afraid of him at all.

"Good afternoon, Little Red Riding Hood!" the wolf greeted her.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Wolf!" Little Red Riding Hood answered cheerily.









Then the wolf said in a friendly voice, "Where are you off to, so early in the morning?"

"I'm going to my grandmother's house," the little girl said.

"And what do you have in your basket?" the wolf asked.

"Cake and brandy, to make my sick grandmother feel better!" she answered.

"And where does your grandmother live?" the wolf asked.

"She lives just a little ways further into the woods," Little Red Riding Hood replied. "It's easy to find because there are three big oak trees."

The wolf nodded. He rubbed his hungry belly, thinking, "What a tasty-looking little girl. Why, I'd love to gobble her up and her grandmother, too!"





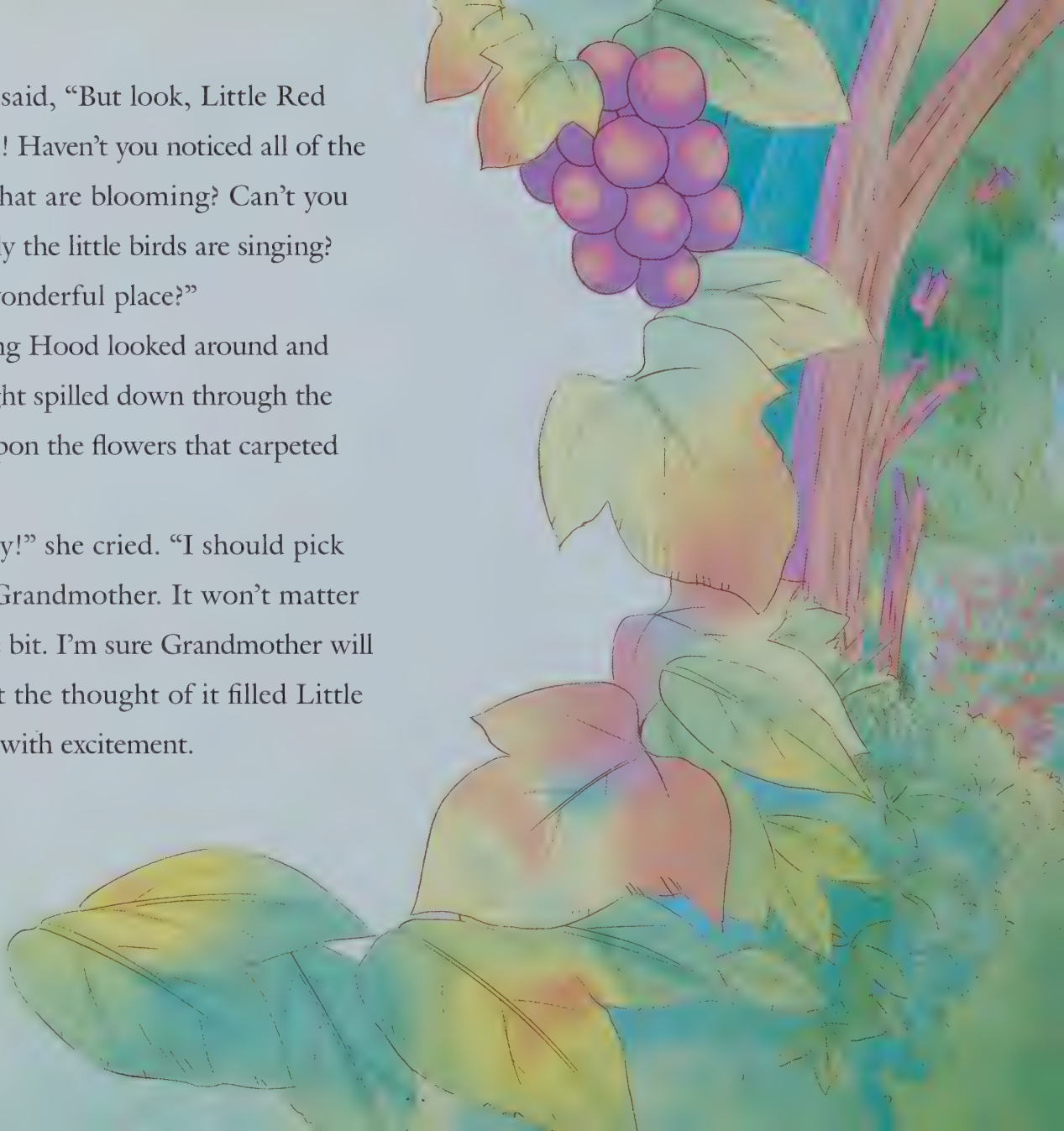




Then the wolf said, “But look, Little Red Riding Hood! Haven’t you noticed all of the beautiful flowers that are blooming? Can’t you hear how beautifully the little birds are singing? Isn’t the forest a wonderful place?”

Little Red Riding Hood looked around and saw how the sunlight spilled down through the trees and danced upon the flowers that carpeted the forest floor.

“Oh, how lovely!” she cried. “I should pick some to bring to Grandmother. It won’t matter if I stop just a little bit. I’m sure Grandmother will be delighted!” Just the thought of it filled Little Red Riding Hood with excitement.













Little Red Riding Hood spotted a beautiful flower growing a little ways off from the path. When she picked it, she noticed an even prettier flower growing a little bit further. Little by little, she wandered deeper and deeper into the forest. Meanwhile, the wolf hurried ahead to Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother's house.



When he arrived, the wolf knocked on the door.  
*Knock-knock-knock!*

“Who’s there?” called the old woman.

The wolf did his best to imitate Little Red Riding Hood’s pretty little voice.

“It’s Little Red Riding Hood! Open up, please! I’ve brought you some cake and brandy!”

“Just press the latch and come in,” said the old woman.  
“I’m too weak to get up!”

With that, the wolf came inside and crept up to Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother’s bed.

He pounced on the old woman and swallowed her whole. Then he put on her nightgown and bonnet and crawled into her bed.







Meanwhile, Little Red Riding Hood continued busily gathering flowers. When both arms were full of blooms, she finally remembered her grandmother. “Oh, no!” she thought. “I’d better hurry!”

When she arrived at her grandmother’s house, the door was wide open. “That’s strange,” Little Red Riding Hood thought. She stepped inside, and right away could tell that something was different. “Grandmother’s house is usually so cheery—I wonder why it feels scary today?” she thought.

“Good morning, Grandmother!” Little Red Riding Hood called out.

But there was no answer.

Little Red Riding Hood tiptoed over to the bed and peered over the edge.







Grandmother was lying there with her cap pulled all the way down to her eyes. Two big ears stuck out from under her bonnet.

“Why, Grandmother—what big ears you have!” Little Red Riding Hood exclaimed.

“All the better to hear you with, my dear!” came the reply.



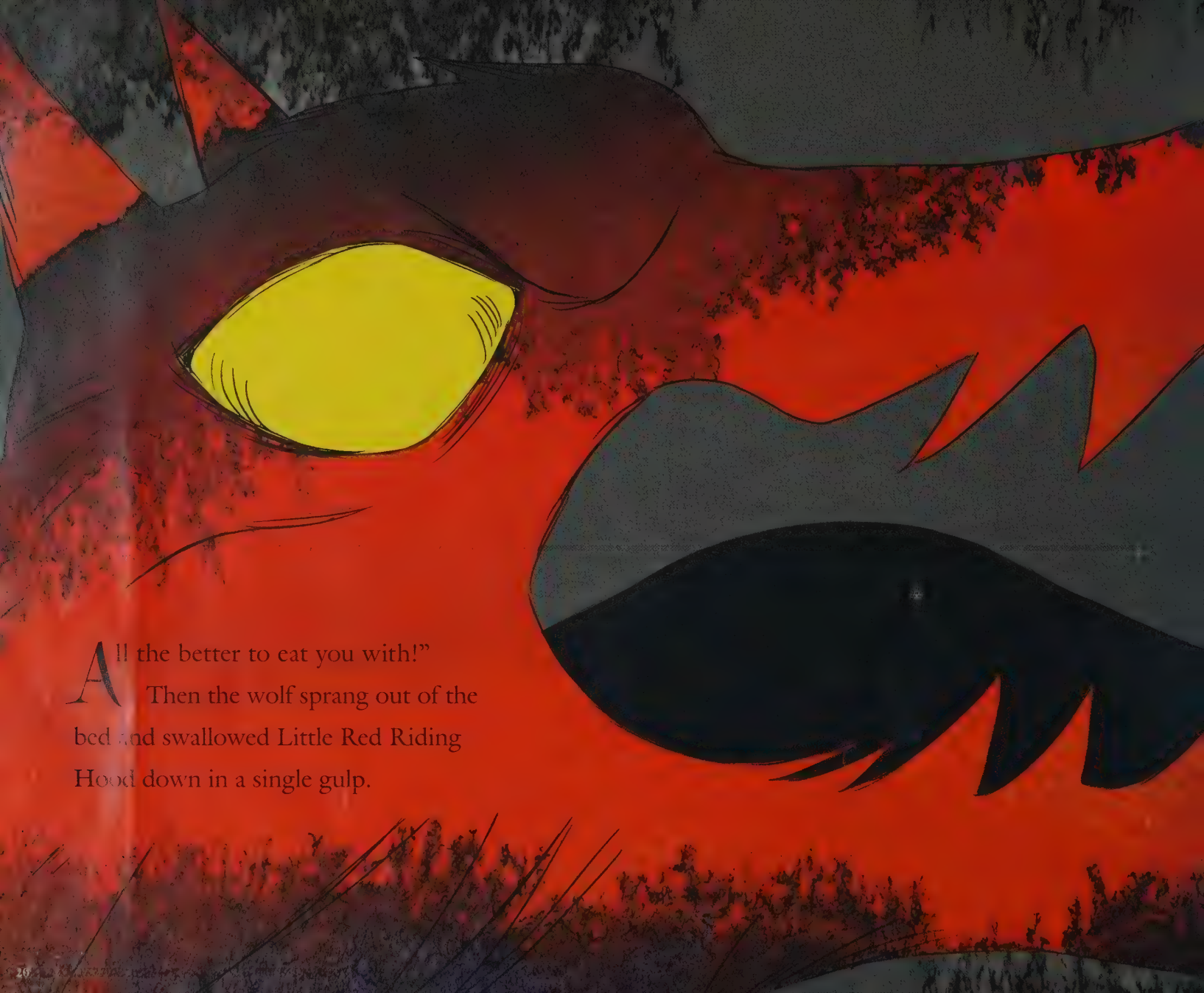
“And what big eyes you have, too!” Little Red Riding Hood exclaimed.

“All the better to see you with, my dear!” came the reply.



And what a big mouth you have!"  
Little Red Riding Hood exclaimed.  
"But of course!" said the wolf.





All the better to eat you with!"  
Then the wolf sprang out of the  
bed and swallowed Little Red Riding  
Hood down in a single gulp.





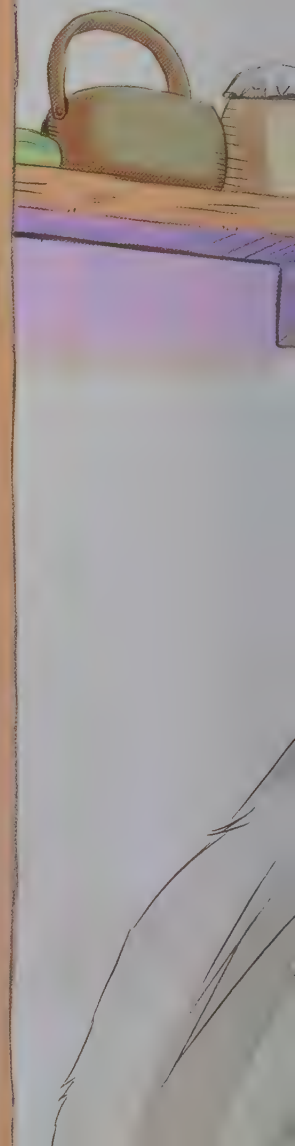
Now that the wolf's belly was full, he began to feel very sleepy. Before long, he was snoring.

Just then, a hunter who lived nearby happened to pass by the house.

"What loud snoring!" he thought. "How strange! Perhaps I'd better have a look."

The hunter opened the door and saw the wolf. "Why, you wicked thing! What are you doing in here?" he said, raising his rifle.

But then he had a thought. "Wait! The wolf must have eaten the old lady! Perhaps it's not too late to save her!"







The hunter put down his rifle and picked up a pair of scissors. He cut the wolf's stomach open. *Snip-snip!* Right away, he caught sight of Little Red Riding Hood. *Snip-snip!* The little girl popped out of the wolf's belly.

"Oh, that was scary! It was so dark inside that wolf!" she said.

Then the hunter pulled the old woman out. Her body was limp and she was barely breathing.







Little Red Riding Hood gathered a big pile of rocks.  
They filled the wolf's belly with rocks and sewed him up.







When the wolf woke up, he tried to run away. But his belly full of rocks was so heavy, all he could do was stagger this way and that. Finally he fell over and died.

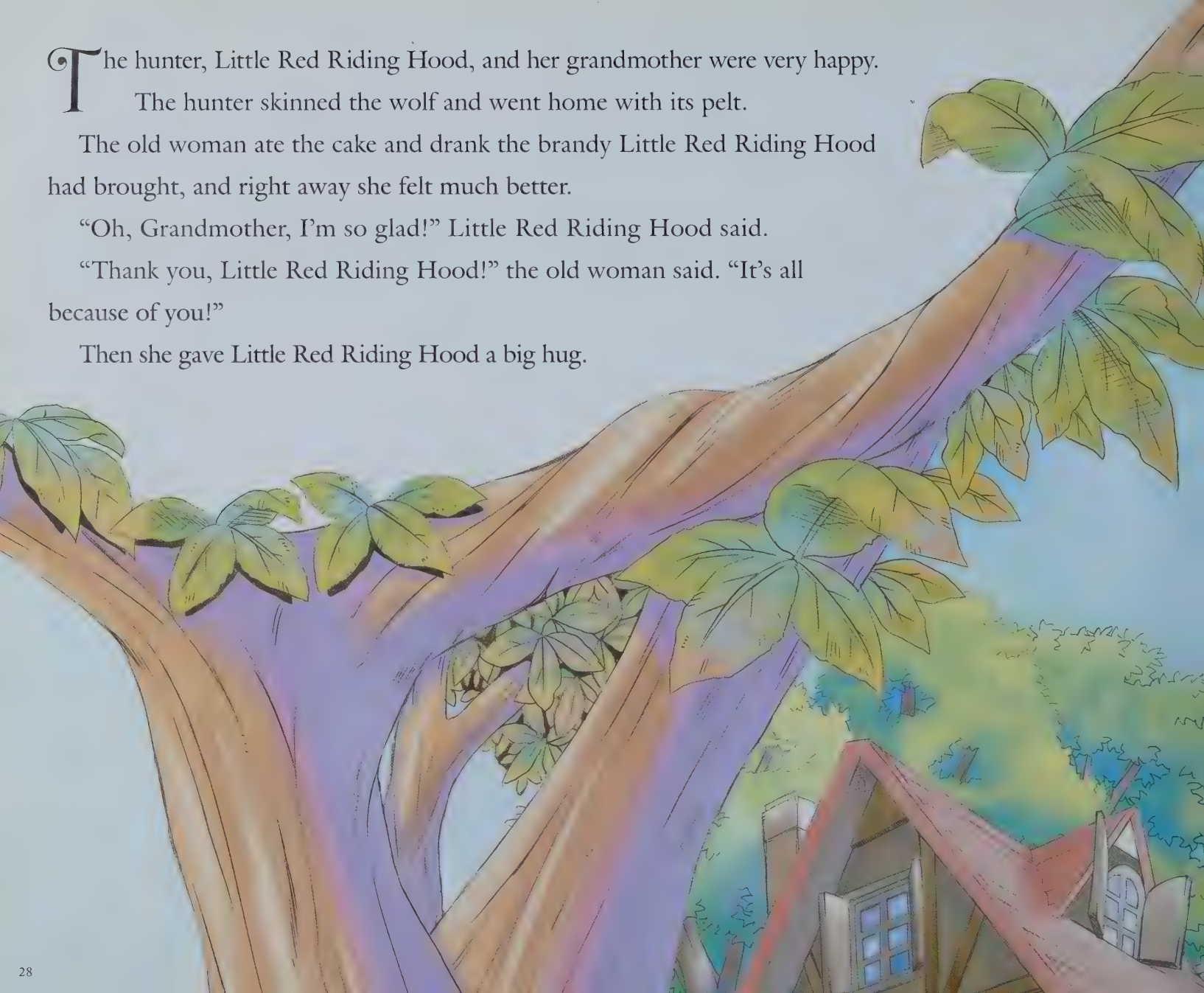
The hunter, Little Red Riding Hood, and her grandmother were very happy.  
The hunter skinned the wolf and went home with its pelt.

The old woman ate the cake and drank the brandy Little Red Riding Hood had brought, and right away she felt much better.

“Oh, Grandmother, I’m so glad!” Little Red Riding Hood said.

“Thank you, Little Red Riding Hood!” the old woman said. “It’s all because of you!”

Then she gave Little Red Riding Hood a big hug.







After that, Little Red Riding Hood promised that she would always listen to her mother and never again wander away from the path in the woods.







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POP WONDERLAND: Little Red Riding Hood

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